

"Yo, you alright man? You zonin'?"  
"I, I speak that"  
"What's the deal?"  
"I speak that re-real shit, just listen"

Yo I pop your lid, I got to live  
I ain't tall but I can show why'all what a problem is  
I like to zone, I'm nice with chrome  
I keep a vast stash of Magnums cause I like to bone  
I play the game, I stay the same  
But I can switch styles, pick files, I'm like gravy train  
Shot the witness, got the bitches  
Still in the streets with my heat about to shock the business  
I handle biz, I cancel kids  
Just like Allen I'ma show 'em what "The Answer" is  
I'm after props, I spaz a lot  
And yo I'm deadin' all the bullshit 'til my casket drops  
You know me boy, you owe me boy  
You want to end up in my trunk dyin' slowly boy?  
I'm confident, I'm on some shit  
Cause I been knowin'already you was on the dick  
I'm zonin'

"Down with the foundation"  
"Step into my zone, mad rhymes'll stifle ya"  
"No time for games cause I'm, all grown up"  
"I speak that re-real shit, just listen"

It's conspiracy, you hearin' me?  
That's why I get love  
And still got others fearin' me  
You never know, who's next to blow  
And since it's me, I'ma stash me some extra dough  
Got extra flow, chicks give me sex and dough  
Need I, mention P.I. player let me know  
I'm down with dis, I founded this  
So you should recognize the true authentic sound of this  
The golden voice, holdin' toys  
But not playin', Guru and Preem', we like the golden boys  
The chain and star, I'm angry pah  
'Cause you fucks ain't want to give us what we aimin' for  
You stupid son, I shoot my gun  
From the heart fool, you know that's where this music from  
Protect your dome, respect the throne  
This is Guru and Premier, and you can bet it's on  
I'm zonin'